

**COMMITTEES ANNOUNCED****President Bird of Woman's Club Names List of Aides for Coming Year.**

Mrs. J. W. Bird, the newly elected president of the Stevens Point Woman's club, has appointed the following committees to act for the ensuing year:

**Membership**—Mesdames F. H. Patterson, G. A. Whitney, R. H. Rowe, L. J. Seeger and Miss Katharine Rood. Committee on calendars—Mesdames W. F. Atwell, J. W. Glennon, L. W. Sawyer.

**Trustees**—Mesdames W. L. Playman, M. D. Vinkle, Miss Elizabeth Moll. **Afternoon hostesses**—Mesdames W. S. Powell, F. G. Webb, A. T. Anderson, John Ambrose, Elizabeth Boyer, G. D. Corneal, Simon Carley, J. N. Maltby, B. V. Martin, J. F. Stilson, Geo. Sutherland, M. A. Richards, E. P. Trautman, Rupert Ward, C. N. Milmore, M. Ryan, M. E. Bruce, J. A. Miller, R. W. Fairchild, Bertha Sherman.

**Social evening hostesses**—Mesdames F. O. Hodson, C. E. Urbahn, W. A. Hogan, J. W. Clifford, J. N. Peickert, C. S. Orthman, M. Cassidy, W. E. Macklin, G. C. Stockley, R. B. Johnson, T. F. McCabe, E. H. Freeman, W. W. Wade, C. von Neupert, W. A. Stewart, A. A. Arenberg, E. A. Sherman, A. L. Halstead, L. A. Pomeroy, C. F. Haertel, S. B. Carpenter and Misses Helen Humphries, Bertha Goodyear, Kate Foley.

**Program**—Mesdames M. M. Ames, W. E. Fisher, J. E. Delzell, G. E. Vaughn, F. M. Playman, F. E. Walbridge.

**History**—Mesdames W. W. Mitchell, G. E. McDill, E. M. Copps, O. Parmer, Chas. Cartmill, J. W. Strope. **Music**—Mesdames W. B. Buckingham, L. R. Lamb, James Blake, A. W. White, J. A. Ennor, W. W. Wade, T. H. Hantz, T. H. Hay, G. E. McDill, C. F. Raymond, Misses Katharine Rood, Helen Humphries, Blanche Leigh.

**Civics and health**—Mesdames C. B. Baker, F. N. Spindler, M. W. Cuck, F. J. Blood, J. F. Sims, D. C. Hall, P. B. Rivers.

**Home economics**—Misses Bessie Allen and Ada Erwin, Mesdames R. H. Rowe, D. J. Leahy, W. E. Kingsbury, L. J. Seeger, W. G. Bate.

**Industrial and social conditions**—Mesdames J. J. Heffron, C. E. Shortell, A. Ringness, H. A. Hudson, Wm. Maine, M. L. Alban, Henry Reading, C. F. Watson, Miss Grace Chubb.

**Art**—Mesdames J. M. Bischoff, W. H. Coye, J. N. Welsby, E. J. Pfiffner, S. G. Gunderson, Misses Anna Wright, Eva Webb.

**Educational**—Misses Frances Banach, Jennie Graham, Rodgers and Brewster, Hulda Schrode, Anna Olsen, Mesdames Frank Webb and A. P. Een.

**Political science and legislative**—Mesdames W. F. Owen, C. E. Van Hecke, R. A. Oberlatz, J. W. Brown, W. E. Fisher, J. J. Normington.

**Literary**—Miss Katharine Rood, Mesdames L. M. Maloney, E. D. Glennon, H. C. Snyder, E. W. Sellers, J. W. Battin, E. B. Robertson, H. H. Ewald, J. R. Brinker.

**Nominating**—Mesdames J. A. Bremmer, G. A. Whitney, E. M. Copps, E. M. Rogers, O. Holmes, A. M. Nelson, W. W. Mitchell, D. J. Leahy, C. C. Conlisk, W. J. Shumway.

**Stevens Pointers Win.**

A bowling team representing the Stevens Point postoffice employees and comprised of R. C. Porter, Guy Roberts, Earl Harriman, C. W. Eagleburger and Frank A. Love, autoed over to Grand Rapids last evening, in response to a challenge which they had received from the employees of the post office boys in that city, and rolled three games. The result of the games follows:

Stevens Point... 713 749 835—2,297  
Grand Rapids... 700 784 785—2,269

It will be seen that Uncle Sam's representatives at Stevens Point are 28 pins to the good, and if they keep up their excellent record next Saturday night, when a return game will be played in this city, they will be the guests of the Grand Rapids aggregation at a "feed" to be given here after the game.

The team from down the river comprises Natwick, Lester, Severence, Mulroy, Hill and Martin.

**We're on the Trail.**

T. H. Hanna, H. D. Boston, M. E. Bruce, G. A. Gullikson, F. A. Ball, W. F. Owen, Lon Myers, F. J. Finch, Jas. Mainland, J. J. Normington, Irving S. Hull of this city and H. W. Norton, chairman of Plover township, went up more especially to defeat the proposed action of Grand Rapids parties to divert the "Yellowstone Trail" through their city instead of it continuing on a direct line to Stevens Point, Waupaca, Oshkosh, etc. The Pointers won out in their fight, although strong arguments were made by the Rapids bunch.

At a business meeting of the new association, W. D. Connor of Marshfield was chosen president, Geo. Athearn of Oshkosh, vice president, and E. S. Bailey of Marshfield, secretary and treasurer. The executive committee is composed of Dr. E. P. Kermott of Hudson, B. J. Ruddle of Milwaukee, John S. Owen of Eau Claire, Dr. H. H. Christofferson of Colby and T. H. Hanna of Stevens Point. Representatives were also selected from each Wisconsin county along the route, Portage county's choice being Mr. Boston.

It is proposed to build and maintain a direct road from Chicago to Yellowstone Park, and also one from the Park to Seattle, and erect guide or sign posts along the entire distance for the information of travelers.

**New Depot at Lake Beulah.**

The Soo company has shipped a large quantity of building material to Lake Beulah, Walworth county, for the erection of a handsome passenger depot sixty feet in length, with a covered platform or train shed at one end. The roof of the building will extend seven feet beyond the sidewalks and the structure will be equipped with all the latest sanitary conveniences. H. H. Young of this city will have charge of construction work and expects to commence active operations next week.

**SUICIDE AT ROSHOLT****Rasmus Jorgenson Aged Resident of That Village, Hangs Self This Morning—Leaves Widow and Three Children.**

Coroner Boston, Dist. Atty. Owen, Sheriff Guyant and F. A. Neuberger were called to Rosholt this morning to investigate the suicide of Rasmus Jorgenson, aged 66 years, whose home was on a farm adjoining the village limits.

Mrs. Jorgenson arose at about 4:30 o'clock this morning, intending to drive to Wittenberg to have a surgical operation performed at the local hospital. Going to her husband's room she found he had left the house, but supposing that he was caring for the horses, the lady prepared breakfast and at about 5 o'clock went to the barn. On reaching there she was horrified to find her husband hanging from a strap he had adjusted to one of the rafters. Life had already become extinct.

Jorgenson was undoubtedly insane, as he had acted queerly at times since last fall.

Besides his widow, he leaves two sons and a daughter, the boys being 19 and 14 years of age and the girl is 16 or 17 years old.

In view of the circumstances no inquest was deemed necessary.

**Will Make Western Trip.**

Rev. G. A. Sundby, a former pastor of the Norwegian Lutheran congregation in this city and at Amherst, left Rio last Monday for a trip to the Pacific coast. Rev. Sundby goes as a delegate from the Rio and Bonnet Prairie Lutheran congregations to the national conference of the Norwegian Lutheran Synod and to the national conference of the Choral Union at San Francisco. Six other residents of the Columbia county village accompany the reverend gentleman on a visit to the expositions at San Diego and San Francisco.

The second page of The Gazette contains the announcement that Wm. P. Dineen, a former resident of this city and county, will graduate from John B. Sretson university law school, DeLand, Fla., June 1st. Shortly following his graduation Mr. Dineen will leave for the west, one of the purposes of the trip being to attend the Phi Alpha Delta fraternity gathering at San Francisco, which opens August 5th.

He contemplates going by way of the Panama canal, making the entire journey by water. Returning by way of St. Paul he will stop for a short time at Custer to visit his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jas. P. Dineen.

Although the depression caused by the war in Europe has had a serious effect on the south, still Mr. Dineen seems well pleased with that part of the country and its future possibilities.

**NOW A MINING ENGINEER****Geo. W. Boyce, Old Time Conductor on Wisconsin Central, Has Big Interests in Mexico and Colorado.**

All our older residents and many of the younger ones will remember Geo. W. Boyce, a former passenger conductor on the Wisconsin Central railroad and who made his headquarters here for several years. The following reminiscence from last week's issue of the Burlington Standard-Democrat will prove interesting reading:

Twenty-four years ago, in September, 1891, George W. Boyce turned in his keys as a conductor on the Wisconsin Central railway and turned his steps toward the mining section of the west. He had been educated as a mining engineer in Edinburgh, Scotland, and had drifted into railroad work on landing in this country. He ran a train from Neenah to Stevens Point and later when the road was extended to Chicago was conductor on the construction and supply trains. He ran the first regular passenger train over that road from Chicago to Waukesha.

His knowledge of mining drew him toward the Mexican fields where he was successful in development work and represented extensive Boston interests in the management of a number of rich mines in Chihuahua and Sonora. His experience in the camps hundreds of miles from railways and many miles from any wagon roads or highways, on the burro trails, is full of interesting reminiscences. On the breaking out of war in Mexico his companies were dismantled and many of their workings and the camps were burned or wrecked by the guerilla bands, but latter matters are settled work will again be taken up.

Mr. Boyce is now handling mining properties in Colorado for his companies and has headquarters in Leadville, to which point he started for on his return recently after a short visit to his old stamping ground, Waukesha. He was the guest of Maj. Washington Haverstick while there.

"Yes, 'Wash' used to pull me in the old days," he said, when referring to their companionship. Mr. Haverstick was a locomotive engineer and he a conductor, "and I tell you it was good to see him again."

**OLD TIMES IN ST. LOUIS****Geo. L. Rogers Writes About Some of the Landmarks—Visited There in Latter '60's.**

Some extracts from a letter received from Geo. L. Rogers, who left last week for Excelsior Springs, Mo., for a couple of weeks stay at that famous health resort, will be found very interesting, especially to those who lived here when the lumber business was one of the flourishing industries of this vicinity and rafts of lumber were run down the river to St. Louis:

I was here in 1868 and 1869 and, as a boy, was very favorably impressed with the city and have had quite a curiosity to visit the place again. It rained in the night, but the day has certainly been an ideal one. The first thing this morning I made a trip over the Eads bridge to East St. Louis and spent an hour there. When I used to come here on lumber rafts East St. Louis was just a settlement, about the only buildings there being the Alton and Vandalia Line R. R. depots. No. 1 bridge spanned the river at that time (now there are four), and going east from here one would get in an omnibus at the hotel and be driven down on the ferry, thence across the river to the depots, which at that time were less pretentious than the Soo depot at Stevens Point. I saw today that the old Vandalia is still standing and East St. Louis has grown from nothing to a city of 80,000.

Here in St. Louis, as I remember it, there are very few of the old landmarks left. At that time the principal hotels here were the Southern Planters, Lindell, Olive Street, St. Nicholas and the Everett. The St. Nicholas and Everett made a half-rate to raftsmen and allowed the boys to go to the table without a coat on if they so desired, and quite often it was taken advantage of. And still those hotels were among the leading ones here at that time.

In those days Fourth street was the principal business street here. These numbered streets run north and south and start in at the river or "levee," and are numbered to the west. Away back in the sixties there was but little business west of Fourth street. Now Eighteenth street, where I am stopping, is one of the principal thoroughfares and business streets and there is still lots of business away west of Eighteenth street.

Of the hotels which I mentioned above, most of which were on Fourth street, only the Planters and Everett are now in existence. The Planters has been remodeled, I believe, a number of times and is now, as it was in the sixties, one of the leading hotels of the city. The St. Nicholas was destroyed by fire and the Lindell also. The loss of life at the burning of the Lindell was large and, up to the time of its destruction, was considered one of the great hotel fires of the day, as you may know.

The Everett was the hotel where I stopped in river running days and I spent fully an hour running up and down Fourth street in a stretch of a few blocks where I knew it was located, trying to get some trace of it. Finally, I met an old gentleman with whom I had a very interesting visit, and who had lived here sixty years, who pointed it out to me. It is a very dilapidated structure now and very inferior to the surrounding buildings, although in its day it was one of the most pretentious on Fourth street.

The Eads bridge was being built when I came here on my river running trips and at the time was considered one of the greatest engineering feats the world had known. It is still one of the great bridges of the country.

I was anxious to look at the old court house here. In the sixties it seemed to me as though the dome was larger than the dome at Washington, but for some reason or other it has shrunk to less than one-fourth its former size, as it appeared to me today. I also took in Shaw's Garden, one of the finest botanical gardens in the city.

I leave here at 9:20 p. m. and reach Excelsior Springs at 6:30 a. m. The Union depot, which up to a few years ago, was the greatest in the world and into which the twenty-three roads running into the city fetch up, is on Eighteenth street and six blocks south from this hotel.

**Prominent "Dry" Speaker Coming.**

A rally of anti-liquor people will be held in St. Paul's M. E. church Saturday, May 29, at 8:00 p. m., to be addressed by Hon. William A. Brubaker of Chicago, who is now touring Wisconsin under the auspices of the Prohibition state committee. Mr. Brubaker has a national reputation as an orator and debater. He is the man who took the "wind out of Windle," the famous liquor champion, in a hot debate at Detroit last fall. He comes with the highest commendation of pulp and press. No one should miss hearing this able champion of the "dry" cause. The meeting will be free. All are cordially invited to attend.

**Entertain for June Bride.**

Mrs. George Hoppin and Miss Ella Langenberg were hostesses at a one o'clock luncheon at the home of the former on Strong's avenue, last Saturday afternoon, in honor of Miss Anna Mason, whose home is in this city, but who teaches at Marshfield and will be a June bride. That evening a progressive dinner party and china shower were given for Miss Mason by Misses Marguerite Hineck and Ramona Pfiffner. Very pretty decorations at the homes of the hostesses were features of the occasions. The guests at both affairs numbered sixteen and included Mrs. Cleveland Kingsbury of Marshfield, a sister of Miss Mason.

**REV. RICHTER TO LEAVE****Will Take Charge of Amherst Congregation as Resident Pastor, or Go to Iowa.**

Rev. B. O. Richter conducted usual services at the German Lutheran church in Amherst village last Sunday afternoon and at the conclusion of the exercises the reverend gentleman was somewhat mystified when all members of the congregation remained seated. This was not for long, however, as in a few moments Gus Price arose and read a letter of congratulation on Mr. Richter's recent birthday anniversary, the epistle being in rhyme. Another member of the church society, Gus Fuestal, then came forward and in a neat little speech presented the pastor with a silk purse filled with silver and other coin of the realm.

Although taken completely by surprise, Mr. Richter attempted to express his gratitude for this further evidence of good will and affection, but before concluding his remarks he was interrupted by a delegation of ladies who insisted on his accompanying them to the basement. Knowing that resistance would be useless, the gentleman meekly resigned himself to any fate but when he reached that portion of the edifice used for social gatherings he was happily disappointed to find long tables set with an abundance of eatables. An elaborate banquet had been prepared without his knowledge, this also being done in memory of his natal day.

Rev. Richter conducted Sunday morning services at St. Paul's church in this city and at the conclusion of his sermon he announced to the congregation that he expected to soon sever his relations here.

He has not definitely decided upon his future field, having two propositions in view. An urgent call was sent Mr. Richter last week from Homestead, Iowa, where there is a very prosperous congregation of the Lutheran denomination, with a modern parsonage, a large church and school. Members of the Amherst congregation also insist upon his coming there and are expected to issue a formal call next Sunday.

Financially and in some other respects there are better inducements in Iowa, but Mr. Richter has exceptionally friendly regard for his people at Amherst and may decide to remain in this county.

The gentleman came to Stevens Point nearly six years ago and has since labored diligently and hard in behalf of his church and people. During this comparatively short space of time the congregation has practically doubled in membership, a handsome parsonage has been erected and many substantial improvements to the interior of the church edifice. During this time Mr. Richter has also devoted a portion of each week to the Amherst charge, where a handsome church was erected last year.

His circle of friends is by no means confined to those of the Lutheran faith, and while the many who know him here will regret his determination to leave Stevens Point, yet they hope and trust that he may decide to remain in the immediate neighborhood.

**Again Gets High Office.**

H. D. Wills, a gentleman well known locally, was this morning re-elected as assistant grand chief conductor, for a term of six years, of the Order of Railway Conductors. The convention is now in session at Cleveland. Mr. Wills' special duties are to look after national legislation. He has visited Stevens Point frequently and was married here a couple of years ago to Mrs. J. M. Bischoff's mother.

**A Proclamation.**

Memorial day falls on next Sunday, May 30, but according to custom, the general observance of the day will not take place until Monday, which is therefore a legal holiday. In order to conform with the beautiful spirit of the day, it is respectfully requested that offices, stores and business places in general be closed during Monday afternoon at least.

L. P. Pasternacki, Mayor.

**St. Michael's Hospital Notes.**

There are eighteen patients at St. Michael's hospital at the present time, among the latest to arrive being G. Dzikoski, who was brought to the institution yesterday. He is a young man 21 years of age and is a resident of Amherst Junction. He was operated upon for an injury to his collar bone, which was broken in a runaway accident.

This morning Mrs. Anton Lepak of Stockton was operated upon and is reported to be doing nicely.

Miss Martha Barwick, who has been employed as domestic at the E. H. Freeman home, underwent an operation for appendicitis May 22d. Her early recovery is looked for.

Mrs. E. H. Freeman, who was operated on for appendicitis a couple of weeks ago, is still at the hospital, but it is expected that she will soon be able to return to her home.

George L. Glennon underwent a minor operation last Monday morning and will undoubtedly be able to return to his home on Normal avenue the last of the week.

Gilbert Beck, one of the popular engineers on the Soo line, has been receiving treatment at the hospital since Monday, being a sufferer with inflammatory rheumatism.

Benjamin Bartkowiak of this city, who is receiving treatment for an infected knee, and Joseph Milczinski, also of this city, a lad of 12 years, who recently sustained a broken arm, have been at the hospital since May 22d, and both are doing nicely.

**Beavers Are Growing.**

Eben S. Hunt of Endeavor, who has been here for several days in the interests of the Beavers organization, has already secured some thirty applications. These and several other prospective candidates will be enrolled in the local branch of the order at its next regular meeting, June 1st. Mrs. S. E. Karner, local deputy for the Beaver Queens, has also interested a number of Stevens Point ladies in the numerous good features of this society.

**AMERICAN BOAT HIT****Steamer Nebraska Is Torpedoed or Strikes Mine Off Irish Coast—Italian Forces Reach Austria.**

New York, May 26, 2 p. m.—[Special to The Gazette]—The American steamer Nebraska was torpedoed or struck a mine forty miles off the south coast of Ireland yesterday. No loss of life and no serious damage resulted. The steamer left Liverpool May 24th and is returning to that port under her own power. She was bound for Delaware breakwater when injured. She carried no passengers or contraband. Washington officials are puzzled by the incident but are withholding any comment until all facts are learned.

Italian forces have penetrated into Austrian territory from Lombardy to the Adriatic sea, defeating the German plan of carrying the war into Italian territory.

Fighting continues in the east and west, with no definite developments.

**Brewery Team Runs Away.**

A heavy team of draft horses owned by the National Brewing Co. and attached to one of their delivery wagons, caused much excitement on S. Third and Main streets last Monday afternoon. When near the Bruce Hotel they started to run and had not gone far when the wagon pole slipped from its fastening, causing the animals to increase their speed and they came north on Third street at a rapid gate. Just before turning onto Main the driver considered discretion the better part of valor, and jumped to the pavement.

The unguided team turned towards the west, the heavily loaded wagon barely missing E. B. Robertson's auto in front of the Wisconsin State bank and also made a veritable half circle around an open buggy a few feet further on. They then continued to the public square and the outfit was finally stopped when it ran onto the sidewalk in front of Zolander's shoe store.

In alighting from the rig, the driver, Frank Somers, broke a bone in his foot and will be laid up several weeks.

**GETS MINNESOTA BRIDE****Ernest Corrigan, Until Recently Resident of This County, Is Married at Foley, Minnesota.**

The Gazette is pleased to note the marriage of Ernest Corrigan, second son of Mr. and Mrs. Jas. P. Corrigan, which happy event took place at Foley, Minn., May 10th. His bride was Miss Mary Donovan, a graduate of the St. Cloud Normal and for the past four years employed as teacher in the schools of Benton county, of which Foley is the county seat. The impressive ceremony was performed at St. John's church, Rev. J. Father Knich officiating, and the attendants were Bert and Ray Corrigan, Misses Josie and Ana Donovan, brothers and sisters of the groom and bride, respectively.

Members of the two families and several intimate friends of the contracting parties were guests at a breakfast served at the home of the bride's mother, Mrs. Anna Donovan, and that evening the newly weds left on a short trip to Minneapolis.

Ernest is a native of the town of Stockton, this county, and lived there until six years ago when he and an older brother, Bert, located on a valuable farm near Foley. Through hard work and intelligent effort they are now classed as among the most prosperous tillers of the soil in that rich district.

Ernest's bride is said to be a handsome young woman, and besides possessing many charms of face and figure is endowed with mental attainments of a high order. The groom's numerous friends hereabouts are confident that he has chosen wisely and well in his selection of a life partner and extend blessings to him and his.

**Patmont Trial Adjourned.**

Rev. Wilson Mallory returned last week from Newark, New Jersey, where he was called early this month as a witness for the defense in the case against Rev. Louis R. Patmont, accused of burning a Newark church or being the instigator of such fire. The principal evidence relied upon by the state was to have been given by Patmont's divorced wife, but when the case was called for trial, she failed to appear. A plausible excuse was given by the prosecuting attorney and adjournment secured until June 7th. Mr. Patmont, who is now in Clark county, will return next month, as will also Mr. Mallory. The latter gentleman took especial notice of soil conditions and the general appearance of rural communities on his trip of several thousand miles and is more than ever convinced that Wisconsin is the banner state of the North American continent.

**REPEAL BILL IS KILLED****Assembly Refuses to Pass Hoffman Measure and \$100,000 Appropriation for Normal Dormitory Now in Sight.**

By a vote of 48 to 29 the Wisconsin assembly today refused to pass a bill introduced by Assemblyman Hoffman of Calumet county which had for its object the repeal of the Stevens Point Normal school dormitory appropriation. It will be remembered that two years ago the legislature made appropriation of \$100,000, the money to be used in building a dormitory in connection with one of the Normal schools to be designated by the board of regents.

Through hard work on the part of Regent Nelson, President Sims and other friends of the local school, Stevens Point's claims finally won out and a site was bought and paid for just to the east of the state institution.

In the meantime the main appropriation has been "hung up" through the proposed repeal bill and it took strenuous work to "kill" the measure. The lion's share of credit is due Assemblyman Krembs, who is entitled to hearty congratulations on his wonderful victory.

**Another Victim of White Plague.**

Fred E. Devore, aged nearly 33 years, a resident at 307 Jefferson street, died at about 5 o'clock this morning, following a long illness with tuberculosis. Before being compelled to give up work, Mr. Devore was employed at the Coye furniture factory. He was born June 3, 1882, and had lived here several years. The gentleman is survived by his wife.

Funeral services will be conducted at the Jefferson street home at 1 o'clock Friday afternoon by Rev. James Blake, the remains being then taken to Plover for burial.

**LEAGUE OPENS SUNDAY****First Game to be Played Here in Wisconsin Valley Circuit is Billed for Next Sunday.**

The first game of base ball to be played in Stevens Point under the auspices of the Wisconsin Valley league is advertised for the fair grounds next Sunday afternoon, beginning at 3:30 o'clock.

Weber's band will furnish music on Main street and then march to the park, where Mayor Pasternacki will start the contest by throwing the first ball.

Battery for Wausau—Benz, Henry and Dolander.

For Stevens Point—Hollenbeck and Menzel.

The admission fee will be only 25 cents; kids, 10 cents.

It is hoped and expected that everyone interested in the national pastime will turn out next Sunday. Wausau promises to send down a big delegation and all the surrounding towns will be well represented.

**Is Here From Seattle.**

John Schoettel, for the past sixteen years a resident of the far west, arrived here Tuesday morning for a couple of weeks' visit with his mother, Mrs. Anna Schoettel, and brother, Joseph. It is eleven years since John was last in Stevens Point and he notices many changes for the better in his old home town. He is now located at Seattle, Wash., as planning mill foreman for the H. C. Bolcom Lumber Co. On his return trip he will be joined in San Francisco by Mrs. Schoettel and their two children.

**Annual Pageant at Normal.**

The annual pageant and play festival to be held on the Normal campus next week Wednesday, at 6:30, is a big feature of the pre-commencement week activities. This spectacular open air performance will be free, as usual, except that, owing to the great expense of production, a voluntary contribution may be invited.

Arrangements are being made to rope off the campus in such a way as to afford all spectators a complete view of the pageant.

This year's program has for its central feature an allegorical description of the seasonal changes, and lends itself to beautiful costuming effect. Students from the kindergarten to the graduating class are taking part and are training diligently under the direction of Miss Bronson, who has general charge of the pageant.

Remember the date of this big event, June 2nd, and remember the early hour, 6:30.

**Public Library Notes.**

The Misses Kelly and Anderson will have charge of the story hour Saturday morning, May 29th.

For the men readers some timely books on the war have been added to the shelves this week, as well as a few others of special interest. Following is a list:

White—Air craft in the great war.  
Davis—With the allies.  
Mach—What Germany wants.  
Talbot—Light-ships and light-houses.  
Kellar—The house fly, disease carrier.  
Kellar—Out of the dark.  
Montgomery—The corn crop.  
For the girls and boys:  
Harris—Uncle Remus, his songs and sayings.

Molesworth—Cuckoo clock.  
Catherwood—Rocky-fork.  
Eastman—Indian scout talk.  
Dubois—Leagues of the signet ring.  
Brearley—Animal secrets told.  
Duncan—Bird store man.  
Perkins—The Irish twins.



# MEMORIAL DAY A DAY OF THANKFULNESS



GEN. U.S. GRANT

**M**EMORIAL day, as it is now observed in most of the states of the Union, is a day of thankfulness, patriotic thankfulness for the preservation of the Union. A majority of

people who will take part in the strewing of flowers on soldiers' graves are not veterans who fought in the Civil war. To those who are old enough to remember the war, its memories have softened and grown calm, its material evidences have about all faded from sight. To those who are not old enough to remember the war, its events are only matters of history. But to the old soldier Memorial day is a day of reflection and meditation. He will be thinking of events of those "stirring times" as living realities. Some thirty years of May in the Civil war, in all probability, was to him an eventful day. Possibly he may remember some event that took place on each thirtyeth of May in the war. Go back with him in his reflection, as he fancies himself back in those old days, and begin with the first thirtyeth of May in the Civil war. It was 54 years ago.

The thirtyeth of May in 1861 was a sort of calm before the storm. No great battle had as yet been fought. Just 48 days had passed since the firing upon the Stars and Stripes at Fort Sumter. The battle of Bull Run did not take place until 52 days later. People this thirtyeth of May must have felt that there would be a conflict soon, but when or where no one could tell. It was a day of suspense.

Lincoln, at the time, had not served three months as president. Between the time of his election and his inauguration seven of the southern states had seceded. Soon after his inauguration Virginia had seceded, and before this thirtyeth of May Arkansas and North Carolina had followed the example of Virginia. Immediately after the fall of Fort Sumter Lincoln had issued his call for 75,000 troops. Most of the northern states, in loyal obedience to this call had sent troops to Washington, but many of the states near the border line between the North and the South had defied the call. Some of the questions asked by the people of the North on this day must have been: "Will these states too, secede?" "Can President Lincoln hold them in the Union?" But a question, more momentous than these, which must have been asked by these people was: "Can our troops at Washington defend the city?" For it must be remembered that it was only 11 days before this thirtyeth of May when northern troops had been fired upon by a mob while they were passing through Baltimore on their way to Washington.

Many people at the time, interpreted this act to mean that Maryland, too, was about to secede. True, the Union soldiers at Washington seemed at this time to be successfully defending the city, a band of troops six days before this thirtyeth of May had crossed the Potomac and had taken possession of Alexandria. This had made the Union people hopeful, but they were by no means confident, for, at this time, they had just received news from abroad about the expressions of joy which had just been made by certain Europeans who were predicting the immediate downfall of the American republic. Then, too, many of the news items about events of the war which were appearing in the daily news papers indicated that there might be some foundation for the prediction of the people in Europe. Here are some of the news items that the people of the North were reading in their home papers. The Boston Journal for this thirtyeth of May contained the following telegraphic dispatches:

"The report of the surrender of the United States troops in Texas under command of Lieutenant Colonel Reeve to the Confederate force, under command of Colonel Van Dorn, is fully confirmed."

"General McDowell has been informed that General Lee, with 25,000 rebels, is advancing on Alexandria."

The New York Tribune for the same date was to its northern readers somewhat more hopeful. Here are some of its headlines:

"Frank Blair Ordered to Fortress Monroe"

"Harpers Ferry Threatened The Rebels Likely to Be Surrounded"

"30,000 Troops to Rendezvous at Cairo"

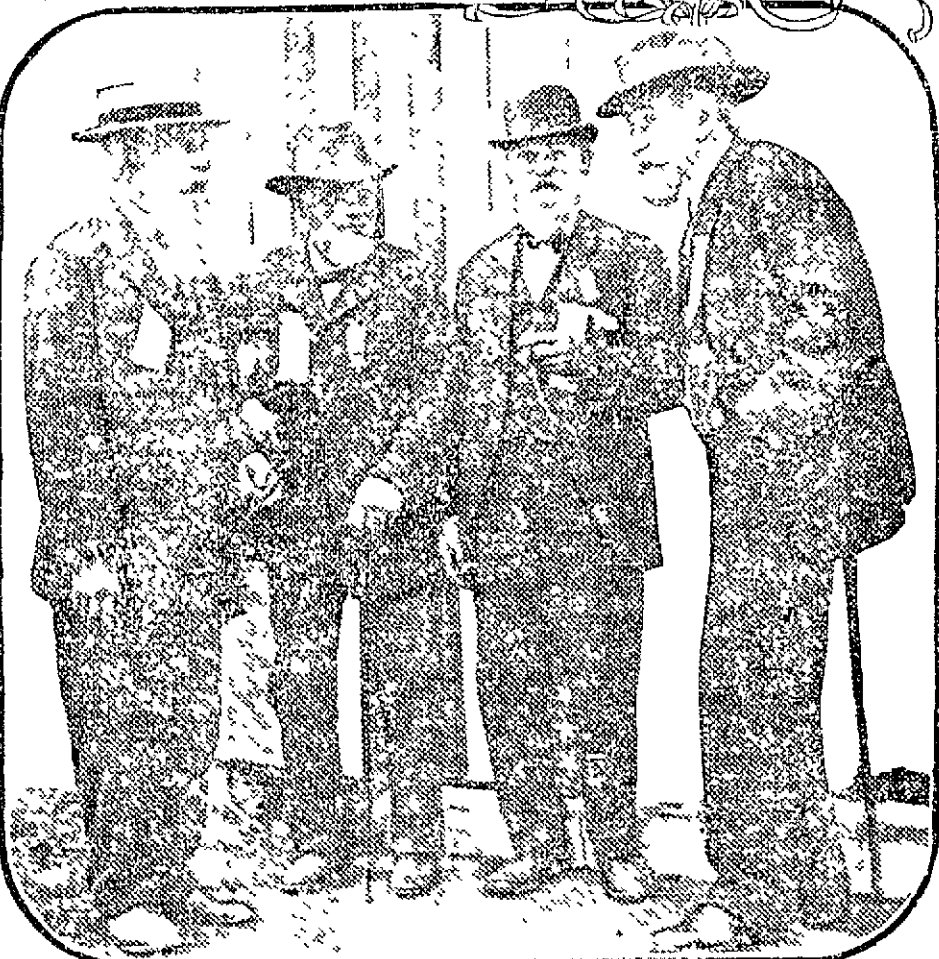
These news items, taken from northern newspapers, reflect the general mood and spirit of the people in the North who were at the time reading the papers. Among them there was a spirit of uncertainty and doubt. They were uncertain as to the strength and purpose of the South. They doubted the ability of Lincoln, who had recently been elected by a new and untried political party. They were uncertain as to whether he would yield to the demands of political bosses. Lincoln was not a trained soldier. They were uncertain as to whether he could succeed in the management of his army.

But the people of the South, on this thirtyeth of May, were hopeful and confident. Loyalty from their point of view meant allegiance to their states. They held that the general government had no right to interfere with their formation of a new government. Their loyalty to their cause almost amounted to enthusiasm. They



PHOTO BY FRANK FOURNIER

"TOLD HOW FIELDS WERE WON"



RECALLING INCIDENTS OF THE WAR

had the best of reasons for being hopeful and confident. Then president was a trained soldier. He had studied at West Point and had had experience both in the army and in the war department. Above all things, he had the confidence of his people.

It is no wonder that the people of the South received the announcement of Lincoln's call for 75,000 troops with derisive laughter and cheers. This was on the third of April. By the thirtyeth of May their loyalty to their cause had become more enthusiastic. This was especially true of their younger men. The military drill incident to their preparation for war with them was a pleasant pastime. There was no need of a call for troops. Thousands of them were ready and anxious to enlist. Manassas Junction, Va., had been selected as the rallying place for the Confederates, and volunteers were gathering there. Such was the situation the thirtyeth of May in 1861. A calm before the storm. Fifty-two days later the battle of Bull Run!

The truthfulness of the old saying, "Coming events cast their shadows before," must have been realized by the people both in the North and in the South the thirtyeth of May in 1861, for at that time there were pending two events, either of which, these people must have realized, might prove to be the turning point of the war. One of these, they knew, would happen soon at Vicksburg, the other somewhere in the East, but at what place no one could at this time foretell.

"Any news from Vicksburg?" must have been the question which was asked hundreds of times on this day when neighbor met neighbor. The people of the north were hoping that their soldiers would soon succeed in capturing this stronghold of the Confederacy, but there were doubts in their minds. Grant had not as yet gained the confidence of the Union people.

Within the three weeks immediately preceding this thirtyeth of May the Union forces had been gaining a series of victories near Vicksburg. Grant had defeated "Joe" Johnston at Jackson and had placed Union troops in charge of that city. He had defeated Pemberton both at Champion's Hill and at Big Black river. Pemberton, now cut off from communication with Johnston, had retired within the defenses at Vicksburg. Eight days before this thirtyeth of May Grant had tried to take these defenses by assault, but, being repulsed, he had taken up his position on the heights north of the city and had begun his



GEN. R.E. LEE

siege. So on this thirtyeth of May the inhabitants were just beginning to be subjected to the horrible experiences of continual bombardment and starvation, which lasted until the Fourth of July, when the city surrendered. Cavalry were dug in the ground for the protection of the women and children, and food became so scarce that rats were sold in the butchers' shops.

While on this thirtyeth of May the people throughout the country were watching with interest the developments of the siege at Vicksburg, their chief interest must have been centered on the movements of the armies in Maryland and Virginia. Since the last thirtyeth of May these armies had met at Antietam, at Fredericksburg and at Chancellorsville. Thousands of soldiers from both the North and the South had fallen in these battles. Only 25 days had passed since the battle at Chancellorsville. Stonewall Jackson, the idol of the southern soldiers who followed him, had fallen in this battle, but the spirit of his name remained, his faithful followers were still ready to stand 'like a stone wall' against their foe as they had done while under his leadership.

The situation in the East gave hope and confidence to the people in the South, but discouragement to the people of the North. Many northern people were demanding that, since Hooker had failed in the last two battles, a new commander in chief be appointed. McClellan was called for, but Lincoln appointed Meade. Since the Confederate victory at Chancellorsville Lee's army had been steadily growing until it now numbered 75,000 men—men who were still elated over the last two victories.

Taking advantage of the confusion at Washington occasioned by the changing of commanders of the Army of the Potomac, Lee with his entire army slipped into the Shenandoah valley and marched northward with the intention of invading Maryland and Pennsylvania. Meade with 85,000 men followed him. Would they meet? If so, where? The people both in the North and in the South, on this thirtyeth of May, not knowing what would happen next, were waiting and watching. Gettysburg had not yet become a realization.

Twenty years after the Civil war Grant while on his dying bed said: "The greatest general who ever lived was Robert E. Lee." It did not take Grant twenty years to realize the greatness of Lee. He had been brought to a full realization of this fact early in May, 1864, when their armies met in the Wilderness.

On the thirtyeth of May, in 1864, the attention of the people both in the North and the South was centered on this one man. Note the situation or rather the events of the preceding year which had led up to this situation. On the thirtyeth of May, 1863, the Army of Northern Virginia, under command of Lee, was on its march to invade Pennsylvania. A few days later the Union soldiers gained two of the most important victories of the war, one at Vicksburg, one at Gettysburg.

On this thirtyeth of May we find Lee still keeping guard of Richmond. Grant who soon after his victory at Vicksburg had been called to Washington had been appointed lieutenant general of the Union army. "On to Richmond!" had at once become the war cry of his soldiers. Within the month of May Grant's army had been repulsed three times by the Army of Northern Virginia in the Wilderness, Spotsylvania, North Anna. Four days later, Cold Harbor! The same result, Lee still keeping guard. The word received at Washington was "Victory." But victory at such a cost! Thousands of the Union's best soldiers lost!

Such was the situation on this day in 1864. No other thirtyeth of May had been as serious as this one. At the "White House of the Confederacy," Richmond, there was a feeling of temporary security. In Washington there was discouragement.

On the thirtyeth of May, in 1865 the war for Union had ended. The day before President Johnson had issued his proclamation of amnesty in which he pardoned all who had taken part in the rebellion on condition that they would subscribe to an oath of allegiance to the United States, and accept the results of the war, including the emancipation of the slaves. The signing of this oath by Confederate soldiers on this day was the first formal step in the reuniting of the states of the Union.

## HOME TOWN HELDS

EVERY CITIZEN A BOOSTER

Right Idea Seems to Prevail Among Those Who Have Built Up Ohio's Great Metropolis.

A local business man told this little story at the Advertising club the other day.

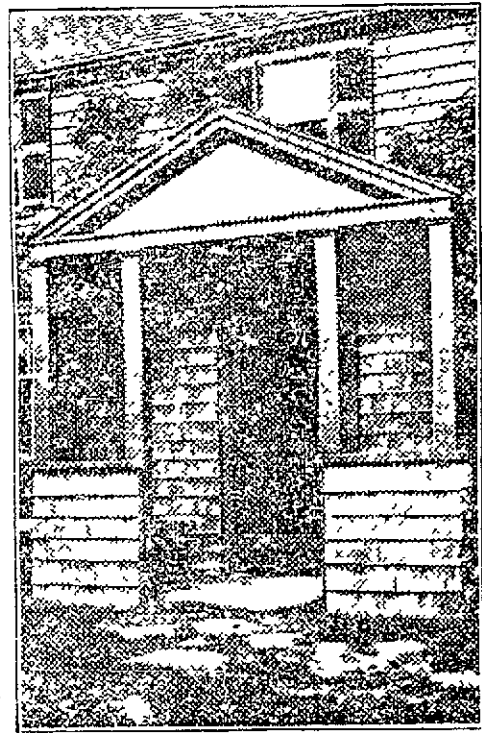
"I was in the south on business not long ago," he said, "and found myself one day at a hotel table with three other men, all southerners and all strangers to me. Well, somebody said something about his home town—something not very complimentary—and somebody else said something along the same line, and then I opened up about Cleveland. Well, I gave them the best I had with me. I told where we stood in iron and steel, and in clothing, and electricity, and hardware, and printing, and civic pride. I told them about our parks and boulevards, and our Warrensville farm and our three-cent fare. I talked last so as to get it all in, and I tried not to miss a point. Well, they sat there watching me and not saying a word, but when I stopped for want of breath a fine, portly man pulled a notebook out of his pocket.

"I'd like your name and address," he said.

"Then he put out his hand. 'Glad to know you,' he told me. 'I'm president of the chamber of commerce of —,' and he named a leading city of the South. 'And what I want to say is that if we had a half dozen boosters like you our town would be a blamed sight bigger and more useful. Hold on,' he added, 'you're not a special, official booster, are you?'

"No," I told him, 'I'm just one of the 700,000.'—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

### FOR SUBURBAN HOME



Here is a porch with inviting seats and opportunity for climbing things, but without gracefulness or attempt at beauty of line.

### TREES FOR HOME GROUNDS

Small Varieties Add Greatly to the Appearance of the House, and Also to Its Value.

In planting ornamental trees about the home we naturally consider their utility in providing shade. There are, however, a number of beautiful trees, small in size that occupy an intermediate place between shrubs and shade trees. Their beauty gives them a place of honor, but they should not be placed where their growth will interfere with other plants as they grow larger.

The white fringe, or fringe tree, *Chionanthus virginica* is a native of the United States, forming a large shrub, rather than a small tree, as it is rounded and bushy. It has large glossy leaves three to five inches long, dark green that are handsome through the season. In May or June it bears an abundance of white flowers, in drooping racemes. The blossoms have narrow, fringe-like petals, and are very graceful. One specimen under observation, now about eighteen years planted, is probably twelve feet high, a symmetrical vase shape; it flowers abundantly. A young specimen, suitable for planting, costs about seventy-five cents.—Rural New Yorker

#### Washington's Advantage.

Observing that civic art is founded on common sense, utility and commercial considerations, Arnold W. Bruner, an architect who has been working for the development of civic beauty in New York, recently made a statement which has a bearing upon Washington. He pleaded for more artistic cities on the ground that the lives of men and women are influenced by their surroundings.

A quiet, restful room, he pointed out, helps a man to do his work, and he added: "Our streets have the same influence. I hold that quiet, dignified, orderly streets have a psychological effect on the people. Such streets are found in Paris, Berlin and many other European cities. Broadway, on the other hand, is chaotic, shaggy, confused, irregular; and it produces an unrestful effect on one."—Washington Times.

YOUR OWN DRUGGIST WILL TELL YOU. Try Murine Eye Remedy for Red, Weak, Watery Eyes and Granulated Eyelids. No Stinging—just eye comfort. Write to Book of the Eye by mail free. Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago.

#### Viewpoint.

"You shouldn't be dissatisfied. Look at all you have."

"Yes, but look at all I haven't."

#### REAL SKIN COMFORT

Follows Use of Cuticura Soap and Ointment. Trial Free.

By bathing and anointing these fragrant supercreamy emollients impart to tender, sensitive or irritated, itching skins a feeling of intense skin comfort difficult for one to realize who has never used them for like purposes. Cultivate an acquaintance with them.

Sample each free by mail with Book. Address postcard, Cuticura, Dept. XY, Boston. Sold everywhere.—Adv.

#### He Should Worry.

"How do you account for Nero fiddling during the burning of Rome?" asked the professor.

"I suppose he had the place heavily insured," suggested the senior who was specializing in finance.

#### THE PROFESSOR'S STATEMENT.

Prof. Aug. F. W. Schmitz, Thomas, Okla., writes: "I was troubled with Backache for about twenty-five years. When told I had Bright's Disease in its last stages, I tried Dodd's Kidney Pills. After using two boxes I was somewhat relieved and I stopped the treatment.



Prof. Schmitz.

In the spring of the next year I had another attack. I went for Dodd's Kidney Pills and they relieved me again. I used three boxes. That is now three years ago and my Backache has not returned in its severity, and by using another two boxes a little later on, the pain left altogether and I have had no trouble since. You may use my statement. I recommend Dodd's Kidney Pills when and wherever I can." Dodd's Kidney Pills, 50c. per box at your dealer or Dodd's Medicine Co., Buffalo, N. Y.—Adv.

#### Psychology of Practice

The question of short versus long periods of practice in training the human muscles for any particular kind of work is obviously one having far-reaching application. Some interesting experiments on this subject have been carried out by Dr. K. S. Lashley of Johns Hopkins university. Acquisition of skill in archery was selected as the subject of observation. Twenty untrained persons were divided into three groups. One group shot five arrows with the English longbow per day; another, twenty shots per day; and the third, forty shots. The results showed conclusively that the group shooting only five times a day improved in accuracy with less expenditure of time in practice than was required by either of the other groups for the same amount of improvement. A report on the experiments says: "The relatively greater efficiency of short periods of practice continuing for many days is in accordance with the results of the study of animals and of speech habits in man, and indicates that in training to muscular feats in both animals and man, the length of practice periods required is usually too great for maximum efficiency."—Scientific American.

#### Comparisons.

"My income," said the boastful theatrical star, "is much larger than that of the president of the United States." "Yes," replied the conservative person. "But you can't judge by incomes. Jack Johnson's income used to be larger than yours."

#### INSOMNIA

Leads to Madness, if Not Remedied.

"Experiments satisfied me, some 5 years ago," writes a Topeka woman, "that coffee was the direct cause of the insomnia from which I suffered terribly, as well as extreme nervousness and acute dyspepsia."

"I had been a coffee drinker since childhood, and did not like to think that the beverage was doing me all this harm. But it was, and the time came when I had to face the fact, and protect myself. I therefore gave up coffee abruptly and absolutely, and adopted Postum for my hot drink at meals."

"I began to note improvement in my condition very soon after I took on Postum. The change proceeded gradually, but surely, and it was a matter of only a few weeks before I found myself entirely relieved—the nervousness passed away, my digestive apparatus was restored to normal efficiency, and I began to sleep restfully and peacefully."

"These happy conditions have continued during all of the 5 years, and I am safe in saying that I owe them entirely to Postum, for when I began to drink it I ceased to use medicines."

Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs.

Postum comes in two forms:

Postum Cereal—the original form—must be well boiled, 15c and 25c packages.

Instant Postum—a soluble powder—dissolves quickly in a cup of hot water, and, with cream and sugar, makes a delicious beverage instantly. 20c and 50c tins.

Both kinds are equally delicious and cost about the same per cup.

"There's a Reason" for Postum.

—sold by Grocers.



## LOW ROUND TRIP FARES TO CALIFORNIA'S EXPOSITIONS AND THE PACIFIC COAST

Low round trip fares are now in effect via the Scenic Highway of the Northern Pacific Ry. to California's Expositions via the North Pacific Coast. These tickets permit liberal stop-overs and enable the tourist to include both Expositions as well as a stop-over at Yellowstone National Park via Gardner Gateway.

If you will advise when you will plan your western trip, I will be pleased to quote rates, send a copy of our handsome Expositions folder as well as Yellowstone National Park and travel literature, and assist you in any way possible in planning your 1915 vacation trip. A. M. Cleland, General Passenger Agent, 617 Northern Pacific Ry., St. Paul, Minnesota.—Adv.

### Couldn't Tell.

"Why did you help the defendant in the fight, if that's the case?" asked the examining counsel.

Mr. Cassidy looked at the lawyer with contempt, and answered in a tone of blighting scorn: "For the reason that at that time I had no means of knowing which of them would be the defendant."

**DON'T VISIT THE CALIFORNIA EXPOSITIONS** Without a supply of Allen's Foot-Ease, the antiseptic powder to be shaken into the shoes, or dissolved in the foot-bath. The Standard Remedy for the feet for 25 years. It gives instant relief to tired, aching feet, and prevents such hot feet. One lady writes: "I enjoyed every minute of my stay at the Expositions, thanks to Allen's Foot-Ease in my shoes." Get it TODAY. Adv.

### Drawing the Line.

"Imitation is the sincerest flattery." "Maybe," replied Mr. Cumrox. "But I don't like to have a stenographer copy my mistakes in grammar."

### Drink Denison's Coffee.

Always pure and delicious.

Only a thirty-third degree artist can make a soft drink of hard water

## WISCONSIN PEOPLE FACE HEAVY TAX

GOVERNOR PHILIPP SENDS SPECIAL MESSAGE TO THE LEGISLATURE.

### MUST REPEAL MONEY BILLS

Executive Says Finances of the State Are in a Disorganized and Chaotic Condition—May Cost Taxpayers \$8,741,000.

Madison.—That the people of Wisconsin face a heavy state tax unless appropriations made by past legislatures are repealed and that the finances of the state are in a disorganized and chaotic condition is the contention of Gov. Emanuel L. Philipp in a special message to the legislature. The following is an epitome of the governor's message:

"Before you ever vote upon another appropriation bill you start with present appropriations in excess of expected receipts, which, if not diminished by repeal, will require a general property tax of \$8,741,000. No action whatever is required to compel this fund, \$8,741,000, in the tax levy. To reduce that levy will require specific action by the legislature. In other words, if amounts already appropriated are not reduced by legislative action, every dollar that from now on is voted for any purpose whatsoever will come out of the general property tax and will be fixed in the levy by the legislature before it adjourns."

Building appropriations are made the special target of attack. The message shows that there are improvement authorization for which no taxes have yet been levied aggregating \$1,542,000. He also points out that thousands of dollars have been authorized but the work not started on these buildings, and suggests that much of this work can be postponed without injury to the state. Included in this latter statement are appropriations of \$45,000 for county agricultural buildings; \$30,000 for highway bridges, \$150,000 for home for feeble-minded at Union Grove and \$75,000 for the Eau Claire Normal school. The governor demands that the entire financial scheme of the state be revised so that all authorized appropriations shall be annually considered in the tax levy. He declares that in the past this businesslike method has not been followed. He declares that the constitution commands the legislature to remedy this condition, and recommends:

"Make an estimate of the deficiency in ordinary revenues to meet estimated expenses to be paid out of appropriations for each of the succeeding two fiscal years; and therefore any deficiency for the preceding years, and, by bill, levy a state tax to cover the total. No other state tax will meet with my approval or be made by my consent."

By almost a unanimous vote the assembly reconsidered its vote by which it passed the Grell bill, repealing an appropriation of \$200,000 for a physics building at the University of Wisconsin. An amendment was then incorporated repealing appropriations of \$200,000 for the erection of a liberal arts building and machine shops at the university, but directing that the physics building be erected. It was pointed out by Assemblyman Hambrecht that a new physics building was absolutely necessary to accommodate the classes at the university. The assembly refused to reconsider its vote by which it passed the Hambrecht bill, increasing the nonresident tuition at the university from \$100 to \$150 annually. It re-killed the Kellogg bill, providing for the city manager plan for government in Wisconsin.

When the waterpower bills came on as a special order in the senate, Senator Ackley advocated repealing the present act, of which United States Senator Paul O. Hastings is the author, and which has been in effect two years. He argued that under it development of waterpowers has not come and cannot come because of the repeal clause by which, after thirty years, private waterpowers revert to the state. Senator Bosshard, opposed to repeal, denied that lack of development was due to the present law, a fact which he said was due to economic conditions resulting from federal legislation. He defended the repeal clause in the present law. He spoke particularly for his bill, known as substitute amendment No. 48, which differs from the present act only in one or two essential features. The Hastings act was criticized by Senator Dray. He declared it was offered as an act to improve navigation, but that this object had proved a fiction. Navigation was not improved and waterpower development not encouraged, he said.

### Articles of Incorporation.

Articles of incorporation were filed in the office of Secretary of State Donald as follows:

June Bros. company, Milwaukee; capital, \$4,000; incorporators, J. J. June, Anton June, and Mary June. Wisconsin Water, Light and Equipment company, Waupun; capital, \$10,000; incorporators, A. M. Baker, R. Schnutz and G. W. France.

The Jefferson Oil company, Milwaukee; capital, \$15,000; incorporators, F. J. Ramler, John C. Zeman and W. R. Turk.

### State Rural Credits Sound.

Progress in the matter of solving the rural credits of the state, as far at least as mortgage loans are concerned, has reached a point in Wisconsin that anyone owning a farm in any portion of the state can secure a loan with promptness and at a reasonable rate of interest. Local banks may make farm loans, knowing that they can dispose of them to concerns that are organized to specialize in such loans. Formerly banks were unable to make such loans to a great extent, now they may do it to the extent of the demands of their communities.

One mortgage loan company which recently started has loaned more than \$200,000 and has \$200,000 more in the process of being placed on the farms of the state. This company issues bonds based on the mortgages and finds that the demand for such bonds in much greater than they can satisfy, the bonds being bought by the people of the state. The company referred to will greatly increase its business in the early future, and there are others.

The demand for farm loans in Wisconsin comes from a desire for farm ownership. Young men and others with limited means find ability to secure such loans which enables them to buy farms that they could not otherwise own. The large amount of farm mortgages in Wisconsin in comparison with some other states is in proportion in comparison with renters in other states.

The older portion of Wisconsin has reached the time when because of the advanced age of the early settlers more than the usual number of farms are changing hands. This makes an increased demand for farm loans. The upper Wisconsin counties have reached a point in development when a larger amount of capital can be used to advantage. The vastly improved conditions relating to farm loans is of great importance to both sections and to the state.

### Wisconsin Leads.

Wisconsin scores another point. According to a report from the United States department of agriculture relating to the price received for butter during the year 1914, Wisconsin's butter during every month of the year received from one to three cents per pound more than either Illinois or Iowa. Other states had not yet been reported on, but these three states are among the leading dairy states of the Union, so it is safe to say that Wisconsin butter leads all other for quality, and likewise quantity. With such a record with less than half the state developed, what position Wisconsin will occupy when it is all developed is easy to imagine. And although our climatic conditions and soil are particularly adapted to the development of the dairy industry, it must be admitted that the University of Wisconsin had considerable to do with placing Wisconsin in the position that it now occupies.

### Banks Add \$4,500,000 in 1914.

Showing an increase of resources of Wisconsin state banks and trust companies amounting to \$4,529,065 for the year ending May 1, but a decrease of \$3,078,198 for the two months, March 4 to May 1, 1915, Commissioner of Banking Kuolt's abstract, just issued, of the report of the 687 corporations reveals interesting facts. Loans and discounts increased during the two months \$295,315, while the amount due from approved reserve banks decreased \$3,878,843, an evidence that money is actually in demand and being used in a large way.

In the "liabilities" side of the account, it is shown that individual deposits have fallen off \$1,614,563, demand certificates decreased in amount by \$705,503; time certificates by \$44,749; savings deposits by \$549,019. The amount of bills payable and due as administrator, etc., show an increase of \$321,829.

The falling off in the amount of resources at this season of the year as compared with March is not an unusual result, according to officials who are familiar with the matter. March is the month in Wisconsin when the banks are at high tide in the matter of deposits and as the season progresses from that time until after harvest and marketing of the crops, there is a constant reduction of deposit accounts as a natural consequence of business development and the need among agriculturists of ready money to carry them over.

### New Wisconsin Patents.

Herman and Edwin S. Darsness, Black Earth, cattle stanchion; Warren E. Beadle, Grand Rapids, bark-rolling machine; Augustus H. Butties, Milwaukee, shoe construction; Henry H. Cutler, Milwaukee, gasoline engine; Frank E. Davis, La Crosse, cultivator; Leo J. Gage, Hilbert, hatpin point protector; John L. Johnson, Milwaukee, adjusting means for thermostats and the like; James F. King, Milwaukee, roller bearing; Charles J. Klein, Milwaukee, electric switches (2);

### STATE NEWS BRIEFS

Beloit.—Henry M. Hyde, Beloit '88, special political and civic betterment newspaper writer, has accepted the invitation of President Eaton to deliver the commencement address this year. Mr. Hyde was a literary leader in his undergraduate days.

Janesville.—Burglars blew open the vault of the Walworth State bank at Walworth and escaped with \$1,000 in gold and currency.

## Orchard Information

### WHITEWASH FOR THE TREES

Excellent Protection Afforded to Bark From Sunburn and Borers—Keeps Rabbits Away.

Whitewash is an excellent protection to the bark from both sunburn and borers. It is particularly valuable for young trees, as after trees reach a good size the branches generally become sufficiently large and the foliage sufficiently thick to shade the bark and prevent the injury that the hot sun would otherwise do.

The best time to apply the whitewash is in the early spring, or before the sun has become too hot and yet at a time when the danger of heavy rains washing off the lime is passed. It is not well to delay too long or the sunburn may occur in clear weather between rains.

There are dozens of whitewash recipes, all with merit, some more durable than others, and a durable whitewash is generally to be desired. For fruit trees a whitewash can be made by the addition of tallow, which is durable and also a protection against rabbits. Such a wash can be made with 30 pounds of lime, 4 pounds of tallow and 5 pounds of salt. The salt is dissolved in the water used in slaking the lime and the tallow added to the hot mixture, which is thinned to the desired consistency before using.

Spoiled fat or grease of any kind can be substituted for the tallow and the amount can be increased if desired. If there is danger of attracting animals by the salt, it can be left out.

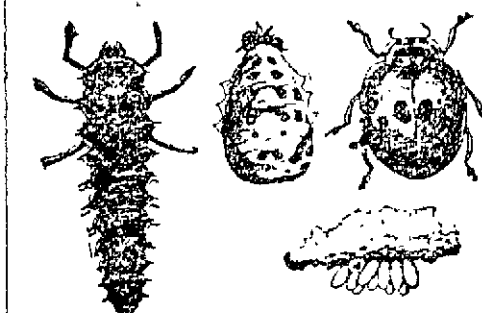
### FRIENDS OF PLANT GROWERS

"Lady-Bugs" Feed Upon Plant-Lice, Scale Insects and Other Pests—Entitled to Protection.

(By W. E. BRITTON.)

The beetles commonly known as lady beetles, "lady birds," "lady-bugs" or plant-louse beetles, are among the very best friends of the farmer or plant grower, because they feed in both larval and adult stages upon plant-lice, scale-insects, and the small larvae and eggs of other and larger noxious insects. Dr. S. A. Forbes examined the stomach contents of 39 specimens, and found that one-fourth of their food was composed of plant-lice; though they ate some vegetable food, such as pollen and spores of fungi, a greater portion of their food consisted of insects.

Though many persons are more or less familiar with lady-bugs, some are not acquainted with their habits or life histories, and do not, therefore,



The "Lady-Bug" Serves as an Effective Check on the Apple Aphis and Many Other Injurious Insects.

recognize them as friends. Thus many of these helpful little insects are destroyed, when they should be carefully protected.

One of the most conspicuous examples in history of controlling a pest by means of lady-beetles occurred in California some twenty-five years ago. An Australian insect known as the fluted or cottony cushion scale appeared in California on orange trees and spread so rapidly over the state that the extensive orange growing industry was threatened. By request, Mr. Albert Koehle was appointed agent of the United States to attend the Melbourne exposition, and while in Australia paid special attention to searching for the insect enemies of the fluted scale. A lady beetle was found feeding upon the scale and specimens were collected, and five separate lots (altogether about 500 specimens) were brought from Australia to California and placed upon the scale-infested trees. The lady-beetles multiplied and their progeny were soon transported to each orange growing section. In a few years the cottony cushion scale had been brought under complete control by the Australian lady-beetle; it has never since done much damage on the Pacific coast, and the orange industry still flourishes.

In a less striking manner and on a smaller scale our native lady-beetles are continually demonstrating their ability to clean up shrubs, trees and even orchards which were severely attacked by plant lice. There are about 250 different kinds of lady-beetles in this country.

### Oil From Grape Seed.

A soap manufacturer in Argentina has been securing for his use oil from grape seed; thus far only in an experimental way. But he hopes to open a plant in 1915 with a capacity of 600,000 pounds grape seed oil a year, enlarging this as occasion warrants. He estimates that the inferior grade adapted to the manufacture of soap would cost a shade less than four cents a pound, while a refined article suitable for table use can be put on the market at 5.5 cents.

## WOOL GROWING IN CANADA A SUCCESS

This By-Product of the Farm Will Make Many Western Canada Farmers Rich.

Alberta wool growers are looking for 25 cent wool this year. That is the assertion made by a prominent sheepman of the Grassy Lake district. "It is quite within the pale of possibility that we will receive that figure from our wool this summer," said he, "and I would not be surprised to see some get more than that."

"The war has caused a great demand to be made on the woolen mills, and they have got to have the raw material."

The present season has been most propitious for the growing of wool, and the growers expect to reap a big harvest of a splendid quality. The winter has been very even, and the sheep are doing well on the ranges.

No special breed of sheep is kept on Western Canada farms, and all seem to do well. The advice of those interested in the welfare of the farmers of Western Canada, advise all who can at all do so to enter upon the raising of sheep. They have proved most profitable to those who go into that industry on a scale commensurate with their means, and their farm area.

The climate is perfectly adapted to the raising of sheep, they are easily kept, and as pointed out, there is good money to be made out of them.—Advertisement.

### Brothers in Misfortune.

The first baseman had just been carried off the diamond with a sprained wrist and a dislocated shoulder.

On the way to the hospital the ambulance stopped to pick up a janitor who had fallen downstairs.

"We meet quite by accident," said the ball player. "I am a first baseman."

"And I," said the janitor, "am a first basement man."

### Important to Mothers

Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it bears the

Signature of *Dr. J. C. Fletcher*. In Use For Over 30 Years. Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

### His Mistake.

"Jones is a self-made man," "I know. He surely made a mistake in not consulting an expert."

### Drink Denison's Coffee.

Always pure and delicious.

In the words of the Meteorological Mike: "The B. V. D.'s will p. d. q. be O. K."

## Rheumatism Is Torture

Many pains that pass as rheumatism are due to the failure of the kidneys to drive off uric acid thoroughly. When you suffer aching, bad joints, backache, too, dizziness and urinary disturbances, get Doan's Kidney Pills, the remedy that is recommended by over 150,000 people in many different lands. Doan's Kidney Pills help weak kidneys to drive out the uric acid which so often causes backache, rheumatism and lumbago.

### An Iowa Case

I. L. Embree, Haskins, Ia., says: "For years I had backache and weak kidneys. I slept poorly and mornings were all tired out. I had bad attacks of nervousness and the kidneys secretions passed too often. Doan's Kidney Pills cured me and there hasn't been the least return of the trouble."

Get Doan's at Any Store, 50c a Box  
**DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS**  
FOSTER-MILBURN CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

## The Wretchedness of Constipation

Can quickly be overcome by CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

Purely vegetable—act surely and gently on the liver. Cure Biliousness, Headache, Dizziness, and Indigestion. They do their duty. SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE. Genuine must bear Signature

*Wm. Wood*

## BLACK LEG

Losses Surely Prevented by Cutter's Blackleg Pills. Low priced, fresh, reliable, preferred by livestockmen, because they protect where other vaccines fail. Write for booklet and testimonials. 10-dose package, Blackleg Pills \$1.00. 50-dose package, Blackleg Pills \$4.00. Use any injector, but Cutter's best.

The superiority of Cutter products is due to over 25 years of specializing in vaccines and sera, only sold by Cutter. If unsatisfactory, order direct. The Cutter Laboratory, Berkeley, Cal., or Chicago, Ill.

**DAISY FLY KILLER** placed anywhere, attracts and kills all flies. Neat, clean, ornamental, convenient, always ready. Lasts all season. Made of metal, non-tarnish, will not rust or injure anything. Guaranteed effective. All dealers order direct, express paid for \$1.00. HAROLD SOMERS, 150 De Kalb Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.

**PARKER'S HAIR BALM** A toilet preparation of merit. Helps to prevent dandruff. For Restoring Color and Beauty to Gray or Faded Hair. 50c and \$1.00 at Druggists.

SUNBURST—a 20th Century Discovery—a varnish of high grade—polishes, restores and rejuvenates all furniture, fixtures and floors. A new formula for your Automobiles. Satisfaction guaranteed. Six ounce trial bottle postpaid for 5c. THE SUN CHEMICAL CO., Cedar Rapids, Iowa

W. N. U., CHICAGO, NO. 21-1915.

## Sick Women Made Well

Reliable evidence is abundant that women are constantly being restored to health by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

The many testimonial letters that we are continually publishing in the newspapers—hundreds of them—are all genuine, true and unsolicited expressions of heartfelt gratitude for the freedom from suffering that has come to these women solely through the use of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Money could not buy nor any kind of influence obtain such recommendations; you may depend upon it that any testimonial we publish is honest and true—if you have any doubt of this write to the women whose true names and addresses are always given, and learn for yourself.

### Read this one from Mrs. Waters:

CAMDEN, N. J.—"I was sick for two years with nervous spells, and my kidneys were affected. I had a doctor all the time and used a galvanic battery, but nothing did me any good. I was not able to go to bed, but spent my time on a couch or in a sleeping-chair, and soon became almost a skeleton. Finally my doctor went away for my health, and my husband heard of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and got me some. In two months I got relief and now I am like a new woman and am at my usual weight. I recommend your medicine to every one and so does my husband."—Mrs. TILLIE WATERS, 530 Mechanic Street, Camden, N. J.

### From Hanover, Penn.

HANOVER, PA.—"I was a very weak woman and suffered from bearing down pains and backache. I had been married over four years and had no children. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound proved an excellent remedy for it made me a well woman. After taking a few bottles my pains disappeared, and we now have one of the finest boy babies you ever saw."—Mrs. C. A. KICKRODE, R.F.D., No. 5, Hanover, Pa.

Now answer this question if you can. Why should a woman continue to suffer without first giving Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a trial? You know that it has saved many others—why should it fail in your case?

For 30 years Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has been the standard remedy for female ills. No one sick with woman's ailments does justice to herself if she does not try this famous medicine made from roots and herbs, it has restored so many suffering women to health. Write to LYDIA E. PINKHAM MEDICINE CO. (CONFIDENTIAL) LYNN, MASS., for advice. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman and held in strict confidence.



## Florida Lands For Sale to Settlers

in tracts of ten acres and upwards, in Volusia County, adapted to cultivation of citrus fruits, vegetables of all kinds and general crops. Situation healthful. Send for circulars. Write in English. Railroad runs through tract. Will sell on monthly payments. Agents wanted.

Address

### Florida Land & Settlement Co.

Care Alex. St. Clair-Abrams, Attorney  
615-19 Dyal-Upchurch Bldg., Jacksonville, Fla.

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BEST AND BIGGEST Cigar 5¢

PROFIT SHARING VOUCHER on the hand of each JOHN RUSKIN CIGAR Profit sharing catalog free on request. If your dealer cannot supply you with JOHN RUSKIN CIGARS, write us and send us your dealer's name.

L. Lewis Cigar Mfg. Co., Newark, N. J. Independent Manufacturers

## YOU CAN MAKE FROM \$10 TO \$25 A DAY

Selling the most wonderful fire extinguisher—price \$3.00—that was ever put on the market. Everyone is a prospect. Sells on sight; big profits. Exclusive selling contract covering one or more counties is yours if you can qualify. Address Department C. R. Continental Distributors, Inc., Insurance Exchange, Chicago

Rich Colorado Land 45 bushels corn per acre, 100 down, balance in years. Fine climate, pure water. 21 inches of rain—perfect. Vital information free. FLORENCE STEWART, Kendrick, Colo.



# The Exploits of Elaine

A Detective Novel and a Motion Picture Drama

By ARTHUR B. REEVE

The Well-Known Novelist and the Creator of the "Craig Kennedy" Stories

Presented in Collaboration With the Pathe Players and the Eclectic Film Company

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## SYNOPSIS.

The New York police are mystified by a series of murders and other crimes. The principal clue to the criminal is the warning letter which is sent to the victims, signed with a "clutching hand." The latest victim of the mysterious assassin is Taylor Dodge, the insurance president. His daughter, Elaine, employs Craig Kennedy, the famous scientific detective, to try to unravel the mystery. What Kennedy accomplishes is told by his friend Jamison, a newspaper man. Enraged at the determined effort which Elaine and Craig Kennedy are making to put an end to his crimes, the Clutching Hand, as this strange criminal is known, resorts to all sorts of the most diabolical schemes to put them out of the way. Each chapter of the story tells of a new plot against their lives and of the way the great detective uses all his skill to save this pretty girl and himself from death.

## TWELFTH EPISODE

### THE BLOOD CRYSTALS.

"On your right is the residence of Miss Elaine Dodge, who is pursuing the famous master criminal known as the Clutching Hand."

The Barker had been grandiloquently pointing out the residences of noted New Yorkers as the big sight-seeing car lumbered along through the streets.

No one had paid any attention to the unobtrusive Chinaman who sat inconspicuously in the middle of the car. He was Mr. Wong Long Sin, but no one saw anything particularly mysterious about an Oriental visitor, more or less, viewing New York city.

Wong was of the mandarin type, with long, drooping mustache, well dressed in American clothes, and conforming to the new customs of an Occidentalized China.

Anyone, however, who had been watching Long Sin would have seen that he showed much interest whenever any of the wealthy residents of the city were mentioned. The name of Elaine Dodge seemed particularly to strike him. He listened with subtle interest to what the Barker said and looked keenly at the Dodge house.

The sight-seeing car had passed the house, when he rose slowly and motioned that he wanted to be let off. The car stopped, he alighted and slowly rambled away, evidently marveling greatly at the strange customs of these uncouth Westerners.

Elaine was going out when she met Perry Bennett almost on the steps of the house.

"I've brought you the watch," remarked Bennett. "Thought I'd like to give it to you myself."

He displayed the watch which he himself had bought a couple of days before for her birthday. He had called for it himself at the jeweler's, where it had now been regulated.

"Oh, thank you," exclaimed Elaine. "Won't you come in?"

They had scarcely greeted each other when Long Sin strolled along. Neither of them, however, had time to notice the quiet Chinaman who passed the house, looking at Elaine sharply out of the corner of his eye. They entered and Wong disappeared down the street.

"Isn't it a beauty?" cried Elaine, holding it out from her as they entered the library, and examining it with great appreciation. "And, oh, do you know, the strangest thing happened yesterday! Sometimes Mr. Kennedy acts too queerly for anything."

She related how Craig had burst in on her and Aunt Josephine and had almost torn the other watch off her wrist.

"Another watch?" repeated Bennett, amazed. "It must have been a mistake. Kennedy is crazy."

"I don't understand it, myself," murmured Elaine.

Long Sin was revolving some dark and devious plan beneath his impassive Oriental countenance. He was no ordinary personage. In fact, he was astute enough to have no record. He left that to his tools.

This remarkable criminal had established himself in a hired apartment down town.

Long Sin, now in rich Oriental costume, was reclining on a divan smoking a strange-looking pipe and playing with two pet white rats. Each white rat had a gold band around his leg, to which was connected a gold chain about a foot in length, and the chains ended in rings which were slipped over Wong's little fingers. Ordinarily he carried the pets up the capacious sleeve of each arm.

A little Chinese girl, also in native costume, entered and bowed deferentially.

"A Miss Mary Carson," she lisped in soft English.

"Let the lady enter," waved Long Sin, with a smile of subtle satisfaction.

The girl bowed again and silently left the room, returning with a handsome, very well-dressed white woman.

It would be difficult to analyze just what the fascination was that Long Sin exercised over Mary Carson. But as the servant left the room, Mary bowed almost as deferentially as the little Chinese girl. Wong merely nodded in reply.

After a moment he slowly rose and took from a drawer a newspaper clipping. Without a word he handed it to

Mary. She looked at it with interest, as one woman always does at the picture of another pretty woman. It was a newspaper cut of Elaine, under which was:

**"ELAINE DODGE, THE HEIR-ESS, WHOSE BATTLE WITH THE CLUTCHING HAND IS CREATING WORLD-WIDE INTEREST."**

"Now," he began at last, breaking the silence, "I'll show you just what I want you to do."

He went over to the wall and took down a curious long Chinese knife from a scabbard which hung there conspicuously.

"See that?" he added, holding it up. Before she could say a word he had plunged the knife, apparently, into his own breast.

"Oh!" cried Mary, startled. She expected to see him fall. But nothing happened. Wong laughed. It was an oriental trick knife, in which the blade telescoped into the handle.

"Look at it," he added, handing it to her. Long Sin took a bladder of water from a table near by and concealed it under his coat. "Now, you stab me," he directed.

Mary hesitated. But he repeated the command and she plunged the knife gingerly at him. It telescoped. He made her try it over, and she stabbed him more resolutely. The water from the bladder poured out.

"Good!" cried Long Sin, much pleased. "Now," he added, seating himself beside her, "I want you to lure Elaine here."

I had been amusing myself by rigging up a contrivance by which I could make it possible to see through, or, rather, over, a door. Kennedy, who had been busy at the other end of the laboratory, happened to look over in my direction. "What's the big idea, Walter?" he asked.

It was, I admit, a rather cumbersome and clumsy affair.

"Well, you see, Craig," I explained, "you put the top mirror through the transom of a door and—"

Kennedy interrupted with a hearty burst of laughter. "But suppose the door has no transom?" he asked, pointing to his own door.

I scratched my head thoughtfully. I had assumed that the door would have a transom. A moment later Craig went to the cabinet and drew out a tube about as big around as a putty blower and as long.

"Now, here's what I call my detectoscope," he remarked. "None of your mirrors for me."

"I know," I said somewhat nettled, "but what can you see through that?"

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"Now, here's what I call my detectoscope," he remarked. "None of your mirrors for me."

"You see, Miss Dodge," began Mary, "We're getting up this movement to help the Belgians and we have splendid backing. Just let me show you some of the names on our committee."

She handed Elaine a list. "I've just been sent to see if I cannot persuade you to join the committee and attend a meeting at Mrs. Rivington's," she went on.

"Why—er," considered Elaine, thoughtfully, "er—yes. It must be all right with such people in it."

"Can you go down with me now?" "Just as well as later," agreed Elaine.

They went out together, and as they were leaving the house a man who had been loitering outside looked at Elaine, then fixedly at her companion.

No sooner had they gone than he sped off to a car waiting around the corner. In the dark depths was a sinister figure, the master criminal himself. The watcher had been an emissary of the Clutching Hand.

"Chief," he whispered eagerly, "you know Adventurous Mary? Well, she's got Elaine Dodge in tow!"

"The device!" cried Clutching Hand. "Then we must teach Mary Carson, or whoever she is working for, a lesson. No one shall interfere with our affairs. Follow them!"

Elaine and Mary had gone downtown, talking animatedly—walking down the avenue toward Mrs. Rivington's apartment.

Meanwhile, Wong Sin, still in his Chinese costume, was explaining to another male servant just what he wished done, pointing out the dagger on the wall and placing the bladder under his jacket. A box of opium was on the table, and he was giving most explicit directions. It was into such a web that Elaine was being unwittingly led by Mary.

Entering the hallway of the apartment, Mary rang the bell. The servant opened the door and Elaine and Mary entered. He closed the door and almost before they knew it was gone into the back room.

Elaine gazed about in trepidation. But before she could say anything, Mary, with a great show of surprise, exclaimed, "Why, I must have made a mistake. This isn't Mrs. Rivington's apartment. How stupid of me."

They looked at each other a moment. Then each laughed nervously, as together they started to go out of the door. It was locked!

Quickly they ran to another door. It was locked also.

Just then the Chinaman entered and stood a moment gazing at them. They turned and Elaine recoiled from him. Wong bowed.

"Oh, sir," cried Mary, "we've made a mistake. Can't you tell us how to get out?"

"No speke English," he said, gliding out again from the room and closing the door.

Elaine and Mary looked about in despair.

"What shall we do?" asked Elaine. Mary said nothing, but with a hasty glance discovered on the wall the knife which Wong had already told her about. She took it from its scabbard. As she did so the Chinaman returned with a tray on which were queer drinks and glasses.

At the sight of Mary with the knife he scowled blackly, laid down the tray, and took a few steps in her direction. She brandished the knife threateningly; then, as if her nerve failed her, fainted, letting the knife fall carefully on the floor so that it struck on the handle, and not on the blade.

Wong quickly caught her as she fainted and carrying her out of the room, banged shut the door. Elaine followed in a moment, loyally to protect her supposed friend, but found that the door had a snap lock on the other side.

She looked about wildly, and in a moment Wong reappeared. As he advanced slowly and insinuatingly, she drew back, pleading. But her words fell on seemingly deaf ears.

She had picked up the knife which Mary had dropped, and when at last Wong maneuvered to get her cornered and was about to seize her, she nerved herself up and stabbed at him resolutely.

Wong staggered back—and fell. As he did so, he pressed the bladder which he had already placed under his coat. A dark red fluid, like blood, oozed out all over him and ran in a pool on the floor.

Elaine, too horror-stricken at what had happened even to scream, dropped the knife and bent over him. He did not move. She rose quickly and ran through the now open door. As she did so, Wong seemed suddenly to come to life. He raised himself and looked after her, then with a subtle smile sank back into his former assumed posture on the floor.

When Elaine reached the other room she found Mary there with the Chinese servant who was giving her a glass of water. At the sight of her, the servant paused, then withdrew into another room farther back. Mary, now apparently recovering from her faintness, smiled wanly at Elaine.

"It's all right," she murmured. "He is a Chinese prince who thought we were callers."

At the reassuring nod of Mary toward the front room, Elaine was overcome.

"I—killed him!" she managed to gasp.

"What?" cried Mary, starting up and trembling violently. "You killed him—"

"Yes," sobbed Elaine. "He came at me—had the knife—I struck at him—"

The two girls ran into the other

room. There Mary looked at the motionless body on the floor and recoiled, horrified.

Elaine noticed some spots on her hands, and, seeing that they were stained by the blood of Long Sin, wiped the spots off on her handkerchief, dropping it to the floor.

"Ugh!" exclaimed a guttural voice behind them.

It was the servant who had come in. "You—kill him—with knife?" insinuated the Chinese.

Elaine was dumb. The servant did not wait for an answer, but hastily opened the hall door.

To Elaine it seemed that something must be done quickly. A moment and all the house would be in uproar.

Instead, he placed his finger on his lips. "Quick—no word," he said, leading the way to the hall door, "and—oh, you must not leave that—it will be a clue," he added, picking up the bloody handkerchief and pressing it into Elaine's hand.

They quickly ran out into the hall. "Go—quick!" he urged again, "and hide the handkerchief in the bag. Let no one see it!"

He shut the door. As they hurried away Elaine breathed a sigh of relief. They had reached the street afraid to run, they hurried as fast as they could until they turned the first corner.

They pressed each other's hands and parted. Meanwhile in the front room Long Sin was on his feet again, brushing himself off and mopping up the blood.

"It worked very well, Sam," he said to the servant. They were conversing eagerly and laughing and did not hear a noise in the back room.

A sinister figure had made its way by means of a fire escape to a rear

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She opened the bag and displayed the blood-spotted handkerchief. He took it and examined it carefully.

"Elaine," he said earnestly, not at all displeased I could see, that something had come up that might blot out the past unfortunate misunderstanding. "There simply must be something wrong here. Leave this handkerchief with me. I'll do my best."

"Thank you," she said simply as she left the laboratory.

Craig went to work abruptly without a word.

On the laboratory table he placed his splendid microscope and several cases of slides, as well as innumerable micro-photographs. He had been working for some time when he looked up.

"It is dog's blood—not human blood," he said simply, "but what's the game back of all this—that's the main question now."

It was not much later that Elaine received a second visit from Mary.

"Do you know why the servant allowed us to leave the apartment?" whispered Mary with a glance about fearfully, as if the walls had ears.

"No—why?" inquired Elaine anxiously.

"He's a tong man who has been chosen to do away with the prince. He followed me, and says you have done his work for him. If you will give him ten thousand dollars for expenses he will attend to hiding the body."

Here, at least, was a way out. "It is the safest way out of the trouble. Yes, I'll do it. I'll stop at the bank now and get the money."

They rose and Mary preceded her, eager to get away from the house. At the door, however, Elaine asked her to wait while she ran back on some pretext.

Our telephone rang in the middle

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Across the hall, although we did not know it at the time, in room 540, already Wong Sin had taken up his station, just to be handy. There he had been with his servant, playing with his two trained white rats.

Wong placed them up his capacious sleeves and carefully opened the door to look out. Unfortunately he was just in time to see the door of 509 open and disclose us.

We hurried into 511 and shut the door.

Kennedy mounted a chair and applied his eye to the detectoscope. Just then Mary and Elaine entered the next room, Mary opening the door with a regular key.

"Won't you stop in?" she asked. Elaine did so and Mary hesitated in the hall. Wong Sin had slipped out on noiseless feet and taken refuge behind some curtains. As he saw her alone, he beckoned to Mary.

"There's a stranger in the next room," he whispered. "I don't like him. Take the money and as quickly as possible get out and go to my apartment."

At the news that there was a suspicious stranger about Mary showed great alarm. Everything was so rapid now that the slightest hesitation meant disaster. Perhaps by quickness even a suspicious stranger could be fooled, she reasoned. At any rate, Wong Sin was resourceful. She had better trust him.

Mary followed Elaine into the room, where she had seated herself already, and locked the door.

"Have you the money there?" she asked.

"Yes," nodded Elaine, taking out the package of bills which she had got from the bank during the half-hour delay.

All this we could see by gazing alternately through the detectoscope. Elaine handed Mary the money. Mary counted it slowly. At last she looked up.

"It's all right," she said. "Now, I'll take this to that tong leader. He's in a room only just across the hall."

She went out.

Mary had just succeeded in getting on the elevator as Kennedy hurried down the hall. The door was closed and the car descended. He rang the push bell furiously, but there was no answer.

He dashed back to the room with us and jerked the telephone receiver. "Hello—hello—hello!" he called.

There seemed to be no way to get a connection. What was the matter?

He hurried down the hall again. Down in the hotel lobby, with his follower, the Chinaman paused before the telephone switchboard, where two girls were at work.

"You may go," ordered Wong, and, as his man left, he moved over close to the switchboard.